

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME I.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1833.

NUMBER 3.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

MILLETT & KING.

TERMS.—One dollar and seventy-five cents in advance. Two dollars at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the publishers.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms;

the proprietors not being accountable for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.

COMMUNICATIONS and letters on business must be addressed, Post-paid.

THE LIBRARY.

ROB ROY.

The original of his character, Rob Roy MacGregor, was the second son of Daniel MacGregor, a Highland gentleman, who served as an officer of rank in the service of the King of England. The son received a good education for the times, but his chief employment was like that of his father's—tenancy, cattle dealing—a great business in the Highlands. On succeeding to the paternal estate he assumed a more ambitious control over his vessels, and commenced levying upon his neighbors, the Lowlanders, what was in those days called the *Black Mail*—that is, a tribute of some kinds of provisions, or other articles of value. From the farmers and others, according to the need they might have of protection, and their ability to pay for it.

Rob Roy was a great swordsman, and a man of powerful frame. He was fond also of a wandering and adventurous life, and had a chivalrous disposition to distinguish himself by relieving the oppressed. The Waverly Auctioneates give the following interesting traditional incident.

On one occasion travelling through the sequestered pass of Glentaine, his natural taste for the sublime was excited by the picturesque grandeur of those romantic scenes. The sun had nearly dipped his golden hair in the westemain; but some parting tinges played upon the rugged towering pinnacles of Cracuan, and the profound tranquillity of nature was unbroken, except by the gentle murmur of the tides that with solemn placidity gave a character of life to the waters of the lake. He threw himself along a mossy rock, and gazed on the magnificent perspective, until the slim outline could scarcely be traced between him and the horizon. From entrapping reveries he was startled by female shrieks; and drawing his trusty blade he sprang forward to follow the sound. The shrieks were stilled; but the voice of men drew nearer, and they seemed in hot alteration. Rob Roy hid himself down among some tall rank grass of the wild, and distinctly could hear two persons disputing in a high English accent. The one expostulated in behalf of the captive lady; the other insisted upon his right to extort a compliance with his dishonorable solicitations. They still replied through the trees, and Macgregor, with silent determination, paused. They soon disappeared, as if selves of the wood had proceeded from their Tombs. The screams of a female furnished a direction; the Celt no longer stood in perplexity; and he lost not a moment in shaping his course according to the sound, which led him to a decayed turret, the only remains of a fortress situated upon a craggy eminence. The voice was at times suppressed, and then burst forth with frenzied energy. Rob Roy feared not the fangs nor the arms of man; but he afterwards confessed, that early impressions of supernatural agency daunted his courage. Again he recollects that the gleaming counterspell, the steel of the mighty was in his hand, and he pressed onward to unravel the mystery. He could discover no door or window, in the half-ruined tower; but he perceived after surrounding the rock, that from a tangled thicket the tones of distress was most audible. The moon emitted some feeble rays, by which he discerned a vaulted passage, which with cautious steps he explored. A faint glimmering of light guided him, where, disordered dress, dishevelled tresses, and a lovely countenance, marked by tears, he found in a large apartment, a female stretched upon some grass, nearly exhausted by violent efforts. On seeing Rob, she attempted to rise saying, "if you come to end my life, only shall I meet the blow. Death is my only refuge." Yield no; to desirous lady.

He replied, "Rob Roy Macgregor comes to release you. But every moment is precious, quickly, tell me your wrongs." The paternal inheritance of Rob Roy was on the borders of Loch Lomond. He died in 1740, at an advanced age. On his death bed he desired that his piper should be called to play the Scotch air "I shall never return," till the last moments of his life. His remains rest in the churchyard of Balquhidder, with no monument over him, but a simple stone, rudely representing the figures of a highlander's sword.

From the Lowell Daily Journal.
LOWELL.

The whole amount of capital at present invested is \$6,150,000. The number of mills in actual operation is 19. These mills are each about 157 feet in length, and 45 in breadth of necks 5 stories high, each story averaging from 10 to 15 feet high, thus giving opportunity for a free circulation of air. The aggregate number of spindles used is 84,000—looms 3,000. The whole number of operatives em-

ployed is about 5000, of which 1200 are males 3800 females. The quantity of raw cotton used in these mills per annum, exceeds 7,000,000 lbs. or 20,000 bales. The number of yards of cotton goods of various qualities manufactured annually, is about 27,000,000. Were the pieces united, they would reach to the distance of 15,300 miles! In this estimate is included about 2000,000 of yards of coarse mixed cotton and woolen negro clothing, in the manufacture of which about 80,000 pounds of wool are used per annum.

The quantity of wool manufactured annually into Cassimere is about 150,000 yards.

The Lowell Carpet Manufactury is in itself a curiosity—68 looms are kept in operation by hand labor, viz: 50 for Ingrained or Kidderminster carpeting, 10 for Brussels, and 8 for rugs of various kinds. 140,000 lbs. of wool are in the course of the year manufactured to rich and beautiful carpets, the colors of which will vie with any imported. The number of yards of carpeting made per annum is upwards of 20,000, besides rugs.

The operatives at present employed in all these mills receive for their labor \$1,200,000 per annum.

The Lawrence Company has now but one mill in operation. One other is erected, and will be in operation in about three months. The foundation of two others are laid, which will be ready to go into operation, one in 8 months the other in 12. These mills will contain about 16,500 additional spindles for cotton and 550 looms, and will use 2,500,000 lbs. raw cotton annually, furnishing employment for 700 operatives. These three mills will probably be the means of adding at least 1500 to the population of Lowell.

The Middlesex Company has lately erected another mill for the manufacture of Cassimeres and Broadcloths, which is said to be one of the first manufacturing establishments in the United States. It is 152 feet in length, by 66 and 6 stories high. Nearly 1,000,000 of bricks have been used in its construction. It will go into operation in about 2 months, and will contain 2800 spindles, and 64 looms for Cassimeres, and 40 for Broadcloths. It will work up about 300,000 pounds of wool annually, and employ 225 operatives.

The edifice in which all the machinery employed in the mills is manufactured, is termed the "Machine Shop," belonging to the Locks and Canal Company, and is probably the largest "shop" in the country, being built of brick four stories high, 220 feet in length and 45 in width. About 200 machinists, some of them the most skillful and ingenious workmen in the United States, or in the world, are constantly employed. About 600 tons of cast and wrought iron, two thirds of which are American production, are annually converted into machinery, besides a large quantity of imported steel.

It is computed that upwards of 5000 tons of anthracite coal are annually consumed in the Lowell Manufacturing establishment and Machine Shop, besides immense quantities of charcoal and pine and hard wood fuel.

Loan to a highwayman. A Quaker was stopped between Brentford and London by a highwayman who demanded his money—the Quaker answered "well friend, if thou art in want of money I will lend thee some."

The same demand and answer were repeated several times, till the highwayman became impatient, and the Quaker reluctantly gave up all his cash, which was very considerable. The highwayman then perceiving the Quaker to have a better horse than his own insisted on changing. The Quaker answered "well friend, if thou thinkest my horse will be of more service to thee than thine own, thou shalt have him"—and accordingly they exchanged.

On the Quaker's arrival in London he slackened the reins of the highwayman's horse, and let the animal take his own course—the horse stopped at a livery stable in Holborn, the Quaker alighted, and when the hostler came, inquired if he knew the horse? The hostler answered in the affirmative, and that he belonged to Mr. —, who lived in — square. The Quaker took no further notice but left the horse and his address.

The next day the highwayman brought the Quaker's horse, and told the hostler he had sold his own horse, and purchased another.

When to his great surprise, the hostler informed him, of his horse being brought home, and what passed at the time. The highwayman went to the Quaker's house, who accosted him with "well friend, hast thou brought the money I lent thee?" The highwayman said he had, and falling on his knees implored mercy and sorety.

"I lent thee the money," said the Quaker, "because my principles allow me not to swear even to a robbery; I will conceal thy name, in hopes of thy amendment; beware how thou spendest the money in future, and thou will have the less occasion to borrow."

They way to get Cool.—A ludicrous mishap befel an unfortunate toper the other day, in the vicinity of Brandywine Bridge. The day being warm, and the gentleman having been also pretty warmly engaged with bottle, felt inclined to sleep, and no sooner had presenting itself,

lodged himself on the stone parapet of the arch which spans the mill race. In this luxurious position he remained for some time, exposed to the rays of a burning sun, and to the assault of all the bottle flies in the vicinity. Sleeping as he was, he displayed no little restlessness under the annoyance of these insects, till at length, one more daring than the rest, attracted by the rubicund glories of his nose, made a settlement on this prominent point, and so worked up the feelings of the sleeper, that raising his arm, and aiming a desperate blow to annihilate his tormentor, the unlucky wight lost his equilibrium, and fell from the parapet some eight or ten feet below into the water. It is supposed that he awoke when he got to the bottom of the mill race, as he was seen to gather himself from the water as fast as possible, and making for home, as Major Jack Downing would say, full chisel, as cool, and as sober, as a drowned rat.

[Delfour.]

Judge McLean.—*"Novus homo."*—The Mouth (N.J.) Enquirer says:—"Some fifty years ago a poor Irishman emigrated to this country and settled in the county of Middlesex, in this state, in a little shanty, to which were attached some half dozen acres of light land. Whilst located there, he became the father of several children, and among the rest of the present John McLean, now one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Something to Touch the Heart.—Coleridge somewhere relates a story to this effect:—"Alexander during his march into Africa, came to a people dwelling in peaceful huts, who knew neither war nor conquest. Gold being offered to him, he refused it saying, that his sole object was to learn the manners and customs of the inhabitants. Stay with us, says the chief, as long as it pleases thee. During this interview with the African Chief, two of his subjects brought a case before him for judgment. The dispute was this. The one had bought of the other a piece of ground, which after the purchase, was found to contain a treasure, for which he felt himself bound to pay. The other refused to receive any thing, stating that when he sold the ground, he sold it with all the advantages apparent or concealed which it might be found to afford. Said the Chief looking at the one, "you have a son," and to the other, "you have a daughter, let them be married and the treasure be given them as a dowry."

Alexander was astonished. And what, said the Chief, would have been the decision in your country? We should have dismissed the parties, said Alexander, and seized the treasure for the King's use. And does the sun shine on your country? said the Chief, does the rain fall there? are there any cattle there which feed upon herbs and green grass? certainly, said Alexander. Ah, said the Chief, it is for the sake of these innocent cattle that the Great Being permits the sun to shine; the rain to fall, and the grass to grow in your country.

"Touch not—handle not." One of those meddling gentlemen, who, like Thomas of old, are never satisfied until they have put their finger upon every thing they see, was not long since observed by a friend with his hand "done up," to use an every day phrase, in some dozen handkerchiefs. He accosted him with the usual question, "what ails your hand?" "Why," said he, "to tell you day I went into the mill to see 'em saw clapboards, and I saw a thing whirling round so swift, and it looked so smooth and slick I thought I'd just touch my finger to it, and see how it felt, and don't you think it took the end of it right off, and then they hollered out—you musn't touch that, its the *carcilar* saw that saws all the clapboards, but they spoke half a second too late, the end of my finger was gone and I never seen it since."

[Newport Spectator.]

"Dinah, what make you cry?" "Cause I get no sweetheart, Mr. Sambo!"—"Gor a maresy, come along, Dinah, I buys you sugar one mediaty."

POLITICAL.

From the Washington Globe.

PRINCIPLES OF DEMOCRACY AND OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

No. 1.

Our opponents often throw out the taunt, that the principles of democracy and of the administration are a mere nose of wax. The supporters of those principles are often denominated as having no common bond of union except a name—as a motley—piebald collection of contradictory ingredients—and as a mere rope of sand, to be speedily broken and scattered to the four winds of Heaven.

It would undoubtedly be gratifying to many of these despisers and false prophets, if they should be able, by their untiring efforts, to bring about what they so flippantly foretell; and thus like some other sage soothsayers, verify their own predictions. But it is hoped, that the good sense and intelligence of the people at large will avert that calamity.

The leading principles of democracy and of the administration are in reality well known—they are in truth one and indivisible—they will be deemed ultra views on the subject of State rights have complained of temporary power conferred on the general government, similar to those conferred on Washington, Jefferson and Madison in other cases, to meet and thwart the measures of nullification, should they break out into open violence and bloodshed to the obstruction of the laws—the disturbance of public order, and the attempted dissolution of the Union. But the whole party—almost unanimous—denounced the course of South Carolina and upheld the propriety of maintaining the laws and the Constitution inviolate.

"1798."

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 1.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1833.

NUMBER 3.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY
MILLER & KING.

TERMS.—One dollar and seventy-five cents in advance.—Two dollars and seventy-five cents at the end of the year.

No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the Publishers.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms; the advertiser not being accountable for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.

COMMUNICATIONS and letters on business must be addressed, Post-paid.

MESSAGERY.

ROB ROY.

The original of this character, Rob Roy Macgregor, was the second son of Daniel Macgregor, a Highland gentleman, who served as an officer of rank in the service of the King of England.

The son received a good education for the times, but his chief employment was, like that of his father's tenantry, cattle dealing—great business in the Highlands. On succeeding to the paternal estate he assumed a more ambitious control over his vassals, and commenced levying upon his neighbors, the Lowlanders, who was in those days called the *Black Mail*—that is, a tribute of some kinds of provisions, or other articles of value. From the farmers and others, according to the need they might have of protection, and their ability to pay for it.

Rob Roy was a great swordsman, and a man of powerful frame. He was fond also of wandering and adventurous life, and had a chivalrous disposition to distinguish himself by relieving the oppressed. The Waverly Anecdotes give the following interesting traditionary incident.

On one occasion travelling through the sequestered pass of Glenlivet, his natural taste for the sublime was excited by the picturesque grandeur of those romantic scenes. The sun nearly dipped his golden hair in the western morn; but some parting tinges played upon the rugged towering pinnacles of Cracuan, and the profound tranquillity of nature was unbroken, except by the gentle murmur of the tides that with solemn placidity gave a character of life to the waters of the lake. He threw himself along a mossy rock, and gazed on the magnificent perspective, until the slim outline could scarcely be traced between him and the horizon. From enrapturing reveries he was startled by female shrieks; and drawing his trusty blade he sprang forward to follow the sound. The shrieks were stilled, but the voice of men drew nearer, and they seemed in hot alteration. Rob Roy laid himself down among some tall rank grass of the wild, and distinctly could hear two persons disputing in a high English accent. The one expostulated in behalf of the captive lady; the other insisted upon his right to extort a compliance with his dishonorable solicitations. They still continued their discourse, until the wood had proceeded from their Tomhans. The screams of a female furnished a direction; the Cull no longer stood in perplexity; and he lost not a moment in shaping his course according to the sound, which led him to a decayed turret, the only remains of a fortress situated upon a craggy eminence. The voice was at times suppressed, and then burst forth with frenzied energy. Rob Roy feared not the face nor the arm of man; but he afterwards confessed, that early impressions of supernatural agency daunted his courage. Again he recollects that the gleaming counter spell, the steel of the mighty was in his hand, and he pressed onward to unravel the mystery. He could discover no door no window, in the half ruined tower; but he perceived after surrounding the rock, that from a tangle thicket, the tones of distress was most audible. The moon emitted some feeble rays, by which he discerned vaulted passageway, which with cautious steps he explored. A faint glimmering of light guided him, where disordered dress, dishevelled tresses, and a lovely countenance, marked by tears, he found in a large apartment, nearly exhausted by violent efforts. On seeing Rob, she attempted to rise saying, "if you come to end my life, cheerfully shall I meet the blow. Death is my only refuge." "Yield no, to despair lady,"

she replied, "Rob Roy Macgregor comes to release you. But every moment is precious, quickly tell me your wrongs."

"I am," said the lady, "a daughter of the chief of —— treacherously decoyed from the borders of Loch Lomond. He died in 1740, at an advanced age. On his death bed he desired that his piper should be called in to play the Scotch air 'I shall never return' till the last moments of his life. His remains rest in the churchyard of Balquhidder, with no monument over him but a simple stone, rudely representing the figures of a highlander's sword.

After a pause the elder knight said, "You are no airy demon, but substantial flesh and blood, and shall feel this, if you do not in these hills per annum, exceeds 7,000 lbs. or 20,000 bales. The number of Roy as he spoke; but the chief was the most dexterous swordsman of the age, and soon laid his adversary at his feet. Calling for a parley, the younger knight was disposed to restore the lady, nor did the mercenary scoundrel oppose it, being unwilling to risk the consequences, when no further reward from their employer could be expected. Rob Roy bound up the wound of the elder knight, and by a shorter way he and the lady were conveyed to the sea side. In less than forty eight hours the battlements of the castle were visible, at some distance from the common landing place. Macgregor desired to be put on shore. He proceeded with rapid steps to the castle, to inform the chief of his daughter's safety, and to claim his hospitality for the wounded knight, for whose security he had pledged his honor. The younger knight was married to the lady, and the other suffered to depart un molested to his own country, for the chief considered himself bound in honor and gratitude, to fulfil the terms promised by Rob Roy.

Here is another specimen of his character: The numerous and varied assaults to which Macgregor had been necessary upon the Earl of Athol and his vassals, were not dictated in the spirit of malice, or a wish for spoil, but continued as a chastisement for the contempt in which he was held by that nobleman, who did not respect his bravery, although he had often seen and dreaded its effects. Rob having shown no inclination to desist from these practices, Athol resolved to correct him in person, as all former attempts to subdue him had failed, and with this bold intention he set our for Balquhidder. A large portion of that country then belonged to Athol; and when he arrived there he summoned the attendance of his vassals, who very unwillingly accompanied him to Rob's house, as many of them were Macgregors, but dared not refuse their laird. Rob's mother having died in his house preparations were going on for the funeral, which was to take place that day; and on this occasion he could have dispensed with such unlooked for guests. He knew the purpose of their visit, and to escape seemed impossible; but, with strength of mind and quickness of thought, he buckled on his sword, and went out to meet the earl. He saluted him very graciously, and said that he was much obliged to his lordship for having come, to his mother's funeral, which was a piece of friendship he did not expect; but Athol replied, that he did not come for that purpose, but to desist his company to Perth. Rob, however, declined the honor, as he could not leave his mother's funeral, but after doing that last duty to his parent, he would go to his lordship's insisted upon it. Athol replied that the funeral would go on very well without him, and would admit of no delay.

A long remonstrance ensued; but the earl was inexorable, and Rob, apparently complying went away, amidst the cries and tears of his sister and kindred. Their distress roused his soul to a pitch of irresistible desperation, and breaking from the party, several of whom he saw him retreat, drew a holster pistol and fired at him. Rob fell at the same instant, not by the ball, it never touched him, but by slipping a foot. One of his sisters, the lady of Glenlivet, a stout woman, seeing her brother fall, believed he was killed, and making a furious spring at Athol, seized him by the throat, and brought him from his horse to the ground, in a few minutes the duke had been cloaked, as it seemed the bystanders to unfix the lady's grasp, until Rob went to his relief when he was in the agonies of suffocation. Several of Rob's friends who observed the suspicious haste of Athol and his party towards his house, dreaded some evil design, speedily armed, and running to his assistance, were just arrived as Athol's eye-balls were beginning to revert to their sockets. Rob declared afterwards, that had the earl been so polite as to allow him to wait his mother's burial, he would then have gone along with him; but this being refused, he would now remain in spite of his efforts; and the lady's hug being nothing but a charm, the astonished earl was in no condition to renew his orders, so that he and his men departed as quickly as they could.

The paternal inheritance of Rob Roy was on the borders of Loch Lomond. He died in 1740, at an advanced age. On his death bed he desired that his piper should be called in to play the Scotch air 'I shall never return' till the last moments of his life. His remains rest in the churchyard of Balquhidder, with no monument over him but a simple stone, rudely representing the figures of a highlander's sword.

From the Lowell Daily Journal.

LOWELL.

The whole amount of capital at present invested is \$6,150,000. The number of mills in actual operation is 19. These mills are each about 15 feet in length, and 45 in breadth—of ricks 5 stories high, each story averaging from 10 to 15 feet high, thus giving opportunity for a free circulation of air. The aggregate number of spindles used is 84,000—looms 3,000. The whole number of operatives em-

ployed is about 5,000, of which 1,200 are males and 3,800 females. The quantity of raw cotton used in these mills per annum, exceeds 7,000 lbs. or 20,000 bales. The number of Roy as he spoke; but the chief was the most dexterous swordsman of the age, and soon laid his adversary at his feet. Calling for a parley, the younger knight was disposed to restore the lady, nor did the mercenary scoundrel oppose it, being unwilling to risk the consequences, when no further reward from their employer could be expected. Rob Roy bound up the wound of the elder knight, and by a shorter way he and the lady were conveyed to the sea side. In less than forty eight hours the battlements of the castle were visible, at some distance from the common landing place. Macgregor desired to be put on shore. He proceeded with rapid steps to the castle, to inform the chief of his daughter's safety, and to claim his hospitality for the wounded knight, for whose security he had pledged his honor. The younger knight was married to the lady, and the other suffered to depart un molested to his own country, for the chief considered himself bound in honor and gratitude, to fulfil the terms promised by Rob Roy.

The quantity of wool manufactured annually into Cassimere is about 150,000 yards.

The Lowell Carpet Manufactory is in itself a curiosity—68 looms are kept in operation by hand labor, viz: 50 for engraving or Kidderminster carpeting, 10 for Brussels, and 8 for rugs of various kinds. 140,000 lbs. of wool are in the course of the year manufactured into rich and beautiful carpets, the colors of which will vie with any imported. The number of yards of carpeting made per annum is upwards of 20,000, besides rugs.

The operatives at present employed in all these mills receive for their labor \$1,200,000 per annum.

The Lawrence Company has now but one mill in operation. One other is erected, and will be in operation in about three months.

The foundation of two others are laid, which will be ready to go into operation, one in 8 months the other in 12. These mills will contain about 16,500 additional spindles for cotton and 550 looms, and will use 2,500,000 lbs. raw cotton annually, furnishing employment for 700 operatives. These three mills will probably be the means of adding at least 1,500 to the population of Lowell.

The Middlesex Company has lately erected another mill for the manufacture of Cassimeres and Broadcloths, which is said to be one of the first manufacturing establishments in the United States. It is 152 feet in length, by 56, and 6 stories high. Nearly 1,000,000 of bricks have been used in its construction. It will go into operation in about 2 months, and will contain 2,880 spindles, and 64 looms for Cassimeres, and 40 for Broadcloths. It will work up about 300,000 pounds of wool annually, and employ 225 operatives.

The edifice in which all the machinery employed in the mills is manufactured, is termed the "Machine Shop," belonging to the Locks and Canal Company, and is probably the largest "shop" in the country, being built of brick four stories high, 220 feet in length and 45 in width. About 200 machinists, some of them the most skillful and ingenious workmen in the United States, or in the world, are constantly employed. About 600 tons of cast and wrought iron, two thirds of which are American production, are annually converted into machinery, besides a large quantity of imported steel.

It is computed that upwards of 50,000 tons of anthracite coal are annually consumed in the Lowell Manufacturing establishment and Magazine Shop, besides immense quantities of charcoal and pine and hard wood fuel.

Loan to a highwayman. A Quaker was stopped between Brinsford and London by a highwayman who demanded his money—the Quaker answered "well friend, if thou art in want of money I will lend thee some."

The same demand and answer were repeated several times, till the highwayman became impatient, and the Quaker reluctantly gave up all his cash, which was very considerable.

The highwayman, then perceiving the Quaker to have a better horse than his own insisted on changing. The Quaker answered "well friend, if thou thinkst my horse will be of more service to thee than thine own, thou shalt have him"—and accordingly they exchanged.

On the Quaker's arrival in London he slackened the reins of the highwayman's horse, and the animal took his own course—when the animal came into a livery stable in Holborn, the Quaker alighted, and when the hostler came in to him, his horse being brought home, and him that passed at the time. The highwayman went to the Quaker's house, who accosted him with "well friend, hast thou brought the money I lent thee?" The highwayman said he had, and falling on his knees implored mercy and secrecy.

"I lent thee the money," said the Quaker, "because my principles allow me not to swear even to a robbery: I will conceal thy name, in hopes of thy amendment; beware how thou spendest thy money in future, and thou will have the less occasion to borrow."

Dinah, what make you cry? "Cose I get no sweetheart, Mr. Sambo?" "Gor a maney, come along, Dinah, I buys you sugar one me-

diately."

From the Washington Globe.

PRINCIPLES OF DEMOCRACY AND OF THE ADMINISTRATION.

No. 1.

Our opponents often throw out the taunt, that the principles of democracy and of the administration are a mere nose of wax.

The supporters of those principles are often denounced as having no common bond of union except a name—as a motley—piebald collection of con-

tradicory ingredients—and as a mere rope of sand, to be speedily broken and scattered to the four winds of Heaven.

It would undoubtedly be gratifying to many of these defamers and false prophets, if they should be able, by their unfeeling efforts, to bring about what they so flippantly foretell, and thus like some other sage soothsayers, verify their own predictions. But it is hoped, that the good sense and intelligence of the people, at large will avert that calamity.

The leading principles of democracy and of the administration are in reality well known—they are in truth one and indivisible—they will

continue to be so and will triumph while the public mind is kept awake to their magnitude and uncorrupted by the opposition; and they can by the aid of a little reflection, be classified & described by traits as distinguishing and clear as those, which separate the appearance of the sun and moon in the firmament, from the smaller meteor, that glimmers its brief moment, explodes and expires.

Some of these principles will now be briefly detailed.

The first among them, and indeed the parent of most of the others is, that in administering the Constitution, when cases really doubtful arise—a strict rather than a broad construction should be adopted.

No. 2.

The reasons which led the democratic party to the adoption of a strict, rather than a loose and broad construction of the Constitution, were their wholesome jealousy of granting too much power to any government, whether State or National—their natural wish to retain with their own control all rights not necessarily and clearly granted, and their safe reasoning that additional power could better be ceded afterwards in express terms, if found to be wanted, than be assumed in doubtful cases—by forced construction.

Hence the democrats from the starting post in A. D. 1789, and especially in A. D. 1798, contended for this construction, and in that last crisis, it aided them in protecting the reserved rights of the States and of the People, when menaced and endangered by the Alien and Sedition Acts of the General Government.

But when some of the States and People in A. D. 1814, insisted on forced constructions of certain reserved powers, which might enable them, (as the movers of the western or whiskey insurrection of 1794, attempted to evade just and equal taxation)—to escape legal burdens imposed for legal purposes by the General Government, to hold Hartford Conventions for maturing resistance—to withhold their militia as well as the imposts from contributing to the prosecution of a necessary war—then the democrats, as in A. D. 1798, contended for the plain and natural meaning of the article in the Constitution, which reserved certain rights as well as others which granted certain rights; and then, as in 1794, the General Government by their votes, was upheld and strengthened in the maintenance and enforcement of its clear powers, upon precisely the same strict and fair construction, applied in behalf of the States and the People in 1798.

In the cases of sustaining the General Government, a strict construction was applied to clear points of the Constitution, attempted to be rendered doubtful, and enlarged by loose and broad views in favor of the States—while in the other case of opposing the course of the Government, it was applied to other parts attempted to be enlarged by similar views in favor of the General Government and against the State and the People.

The principles adopted in both cases were the same, and in both the democracy of the United States enjoyed a signal triumph.

No. 3.

In 1826 and in 1829 other occasions arose which illustrated the course of the democratic party in giving a strict construction to the Constitution. These resulted in favor of the claim of certain States.

It was the case of the Indians in Georgia, Mississippi, &c. Those States insisted on the reserved right to legislate over all persons and territory within their chartered limits. This right was denied by those in favor of a broad and loose construction of the Constitution; but in both those years, and up to the present moment, the great mass of the democratic party, adhering to a strict construction in a doubtful case, have held and held successfully, that no clause can be found in the Constitution, which can fairly be considered as depriving these States of that important reserved right.

In A. D. 1832 the same principle was again applied by the democratic party and by the present administration in behalf of the General Government, and against the doctrine of nullification, as set up by South Carolina.

That extraordinary doctrine could not in their opinion be found justified by any clause of the Constitution, or by any fair construction of any of its clauses. Not another State in the Union, democratic or otherwise, joined with South Carolina in her views of nullification; and on no occasion whatever have the democratic party, as a party, been better united than in applying their principles of construction to the Constitution so as to put down this dangerous heresy in our political system.

Some, to be sure, with what may well be deemed ultra views on the subject of State rights have complained of temporary power conferred on the general government, similar to those conferred on Washington, Jefferson and Madison in other cases, to meet and thwart the measures of the South Carolina, should they break out into open violence and bloodshed to the obstruction of the laws—the disturbance of public order, and the attempted dissolution of the Union. But the whole party—almost unanimous—denounced the course of South Carolina and upheld the propriety of maintaining the laws and the Constitution inviolate.

"1798."

No. 5.

Another principle of democracy and of the present administration is the constitutional right—*even on a strict construction*, to furnish incidental protection to manufacturers.

This practice began under the Constitution in A. D. 1789, and has continued without interruption to the present moment, under every administration, democratic or otherwise.

Some of the party, honestly, without doubt, deny its correctness, as they do that of the Bill passed the last session to put down nullification; yet the great mass of the party have supported it as they have such bills in every exigency.

But the administration, and we believe the democratic party limit the power as an incident to the collection of revenue and the regulation of trade, and have never felt inclined, as a matter of expediency, to collect revenue beyond our national wants, merely to protect manufacturers, or to encourage manufactures not essential in their character and magnitude. The Tariff and the American System, for some years before 1829 had been quite too much used as mere political hobby horses—with quite too little regard for equal and honest legislation over a country so diversified as ours. But they have since, as the public debt has been paid off and the public interest would permit, without a sudden shock to industry and capital, been gradually assuming a shape in better accordance with the liberal and compromising views of a great majority of the whole community.

The principles of democracy and of the administration are also in favor of as low salaries and small expenditures, as the constant changes in society and the rapid growth of our territory, population, wealth and national establishments, may permit and justify. Useless offices are always to be abolished—toe large allowances reduced—and strict accountability in moneyed matters punctually enforced. At the same time sound economy requires that the best talents be commanded—and the public interests not suffer for want of officers enough to guard them; and to discharge all necessary duties.

These principles require, moreover—reforms in our establishments and in their incumbents, as well as all proper retrenchments—whenever and wherever those reforms and retrenchments appear conducive to the general welfare. On the principles of democracy, offices were not made for individuals—neither were public institutions—and all public officers must bend to the apparent good and the advancement of the whole of society. Under a government like ours, none can scoff at real reform, except such as expect to lose by its removal of abuses.

In respect to our affairs abroad, the principles of democracy and of the administration are what Mr. Jefferson pronounced them to be—*trade and honest friendship with all nations—entangling alliances with none*—with the beautiful idea of General Jackson added—to ask nothing wrong and to submit to nothing which is not right.

These have given us a name abroad and an influence far above any benefits we should ever have derived from a pitiful participation in the leagues and intrigues of European diplomacy.

No. 6.

Finally, the principles of democracy and of the administration are strongly in support of the union of the States.

When this Union was menaced during the late war, who was fighting for its preservation; what party was voting fleets and armies, and upholding the arm of the General Government?

When this Union was again assailed in 1833, did not the same democratic party rush again to its rescue? Some of these old opponents, to be sure, manfully joined in the same effort—but still the democratic party, as a party, together with the democratic administration, were again found on the side of the Union, the whole Union.

The principles actuating some in this struggle who were equally opposed to Nullification, may have been very different. If any entertained wishes to consolidate the Government and not the Union as originally formed, it was not the democratic party or the administration. If any acted under the idea, that the theory of our government is that of one people, without reference to State boundaries and State institutions, it was not they. If any thought the General Government has no limitation of powers but the "general welfare," it was not they.

But if any supposed, that on a strict construction of the Constitution, no State can fairly be deemed entitled to nullify any law, or secede of her own accord & without the consent of her sisters—that no one State is entitled to rule all the others and manage as she pleases in relation to the Union and its important interests—that a separation of the Union cannot be permitted except by mutual consent or force, as a revolutionary remedy when suffering is supposed to be greater than the benefit derived from it,—then such persons supposed what the great mass of the democratic party did in 1798, in 1814, and in 1832.

No. 7.

Having suggested what I consider to be the leading principles of democracy and the Administration—suffer me to remark, that some, who act with them, have doubtless at all times gone further, and some have fallen short of these views in a few of the particulars enumerated. But there has been a general accord in relation to them, and a general spirit and temper on questions of policies, which have well marked the principles, and those honestly supporting the mass of them.

Is then the party, or the administration, without any common-bond of union for the future? Have they no common flag? No common rallying points? Looking ahead to the question

already begun to be agitated by our opponents, have the democratic party no clue to conduct them out of the labyrinth of names, our opponents are starting for the Presidency? Have they no test? No Shiloh?

It is time public attention was roused to prevent delusion, and to shun the manœuvres to lead the People on a wrong scent for such high game as Presidents and Vice Presidents.

The inquiry is not who is Martin Van Buren—Henry Clay—P. P. Barbour—Watkins Leigh—John Marshal—R. M. Johnson—John C. Calhoun—Daniel Webster, with many others? But what are they? Are they democrats or not? I care nothing for mere names—for whether called democrats or not, what are their real, known, practical opinions? Do they accord with the principles we have attempted to detail and illustrate? Each, perhaps has talents enough to get along as President, but what policy, what measures, what construction of the Constitution will he enforce? Will it be the democratic one? If not, it will be vain to attempt to force him upon an enlightened people:—a people, who have so often shown their ability to select democrats for Presidents, and who will no doubt exercise their ability again, when the present venerable Chief Magistrate shall be able to retire to private life, with the blessings of the millions whom he has so faithfully served.

Show no one of the candidates have evinced a keener or stronger attachment to these principles than the others,—should no one stand out in bold relief among the sterling democracy of the land—they by all means must avoid divisions and defeat by an interchange of opinions through a general convention of the party. If this becomes necessary or judicious, it will be vain for our opponents to seek, by either jeers or abuse to prevent the only measure, which can ensure harmony and victory to the cause of democratic principles. Our opponents, one and all, most earnestly dissuade us from such a convention. But it is a little too late in the day to expect our party will take counsel from its enemies and place its members as geese under the custody and advice of the fox of the opposition.

1798."

A WORD OF CAUTION.

The designs of some few of those individuals who have been making use of Gov. Smith's name to produce disaffection in the Republican ranks, are now in some measure developed. They have called a Convention at Warren to organize opposition to Mr. DUNLAP, the regularly nominated candidate for Governor! We

did not believe they would be guilty of an act so fully manifesting their hostility to the republican party, and their determination to prostrate and destroy it. We did not believe they would so soon and by so unequivocal an act of desertion and opposition to Republican principles and Republican usages, openly throw themselves into the arms of the Federal party and more so decidedly in concert with the Federalists,

in opposition to the Republican nomination. We knew, and have long known, their ultimate designs. But we supposed they would be longer in developing them. We thought they would, for sometime yet to come, keep up the appearance of uniting with the Democratic Party. But they have got their place marked for their operations earlier than was anticipated. They now throw off all restraint. They have long been acting covertly, and secretly in concert with the federal party; but now their union of purpose is open and undisguised. All may see who will but open their eyes.

We mean to be understood to refer in the foregoing remarks, to a few individuals who have been for a long time attempting to deceive the honest and unsuspecting into an opposition to the Democratic Party, to the principles of which they are sincerely attached, and with which they have long acted and voted. Many

have been deceived and led on from step to step till their leaders of whom we have spoken above, now fancy they have complete control over them and can without further preparations conduct them at once into the federal camp and deliver them up to the hounds of wood and drawers of water for those who will approve of the treason, while they cannot avoid detecting the traitor.

We ask Republicans, those who have stood firm with their party and its principles and usages through good report and evil report, whether they are prepared to be thus united with the old and persevering enemy of Democracy and of the Democratic party. Are you prepared for that? Have you made up your minds to desert the republican standard and to enlist under banners, which, whatever name they bear, are in fact unfurled from the federal citadel? If any of you have resolved upon such a step, now is the time to take it. The Warren Convention presents an opportunity for all who wish it, to array themselves against the great republican party of the State and Nation, and to wed themselves to the fortunes, good or evil, of that party who, for so many years, have perseveringly and vindictively waded against both. Those who go now, WILL NOT RETURN!

This is a time for honest men who are sincere in their professions of Republicanism, to pause and look about them—to consider what voyage they are about to embark in. Every Democratic paper in Maine, without an exception, respond to the leading Democratic nomination of R. P. DUNLAP for Governor. No previous nomination was ever more popular or more generally or more fully approved by the party by whom it was made.

That this election will be opposed, is expected. Whenever was there a democratic nomination but had the opposition of the Federal Party to contend with? They are warm and bitter in their hostility to Mr. Dunlap. That was ex-

pected—nay, desired. And it is a coincidence that the same objections that Federalists make to him are made by some who profess to be Republicans. The real objections of both, are that he is nominated by the Democratic Party and will do all that becomes a man to do, to sustain his party and its principles. The Warren Convention is strictly in accordance with the wishes and designs of the federal party, and as we have satisfactory reason for believing got up with the knowledge and approbation of the leaders of the federal party to co-operate with them in defeating the election of the Republican candidate.

[Thomson Journal.]

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, SEPTEMBER 3, 1833.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

ELECTION—MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.

FOR GOVERNOR

ROBERT P. DUNLAP, of Brunswick.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES TO CONGRESS.

Oxford District.

MOSES MASON, JR.

YORK DISTRICT.

RUFUS M'INTIRE.

CUMBERLAND DISTRICT.

FRANCIS O. J. SMITH.

KENNEBEC DISTRICT.

BENJAMIN WHITE.

LINCOLN DISTRICT.

EDWARD KAVANAGH.

PENGUIN and SOMERSET DISTRICT.

GORHAM PARKS.

HANCOCK and WASHINGTON DISTRICT.

LEONARD JARVIS.

WALDO COUNTY.

JOSEPH HALL.

FOR SENATORS.

OXFORD COUNTY.

JOSEPH TOBIN.

DANIEL BROWN.

YORK COUNTY.

CHARLES N. COGSWELL,

JABEZ BRADBURY,

SIMEON PEASE.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

ALLEN H. COBB,

ASAPH HOWARD,

JOSIAH PEARCE,

JONATHAN SMITH.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

NATHANIEL GROTON,

SETH LARABEE,

JOHN MANNING,

JOHN M. FRYE.

PENGUIN COUNTY.

JOSEPH KELSEY,

JONATHAN P. ROGERS.

WESTERN DISTRICT.

RUFUS K. J. PORTER,

DRUMMOND FARNSWORTH.

WALDO COUNTY.

JOSEPH WILLIAMSON,

EBENEZER KNOWLTON.

WESTERN DISTRICT.

AMOS ALLEN.

EASTERN DISTRICT.

OTIS L. BRIDGES.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

Oxford—ALANSON MELLEN.

—

FOR THE DEMOCRAT.

We do not esteem or call federalists all those who may oppose the election of the regularly nominated candidate for Governor. We believe that many of them act from honest but mistaken views of the subject. We recognize among them many who have heretofore acted with us ever since we have been engaged in political warfare. Many of these would shun the course they are now pursuing, if they thought it was promoting the triumph of the federal party. We do say because we believe that all those calling themselves democrats who persist in voting for Gov. Smith, render more effectual aid to the federal cause, than they would by coming out boldly and supporting Mr. Goodenow. They are (unwittingly perhaps) doing all in their power to break down the democratic party. Their efforts are cheered and applauded by all the federal papers in the State. The federal leaders are encouraged by the prospect of certain victory through the assistance of members of our own party who would rather sacrifice the interests of the whole than their own private ambition. There is but one paper in this State, which professes to be democratic, which opposes the nomination of Mr. Dunlap, and that paper is greeted, praised and approved by the whole opposition in the State. Every democratic convention in the State has ratified and approved the nomination made at Augusta, and yet there are those who call themselves democrats to the party, attempting to defeat the choice of the people as thus expressed. Is it possible that the investigators of this opposition are actuated by pure motives? Is there not some alloy of personal feeling mingled in this resistance? Have the consequences of this course been duly weighed? If they are successful in their opposition how are we to be again united? But, say the friends of Mr. Smith, as they style themselves, we will unite next year, and choose some man in whom the whole party can unite. But how can we meet in convention with such men who do not hold themselves bound by the doing of a convention, however unanimous? Unless this small minority are gratified they will again array themselves in opposition. Acting upon their principles so long as there is one dissenting vote there will be materials and ground for opposition. If union can only be purchased by yielding to the will or dictates of a few ambitious men, it need not be hoped for and cannot be wished for. We therefore again exhort those who are desirous of preserving the ascendancy of the democratic party, who happy under its principles and the prosperity they have produced, wish for a continuance of these blessings to lay aside the errors they have imbibed and the prejudices they have fostered and vote with their friends.

It has always been the practice of the federal party to attempt to encourage their friends on the eve of an election by holding out strong hopes of victory. Deceptions of this kind they have practiced on the public for so many years, that we presume their readers by this time pay little attention to their boasting.

In less than a week the decision will have been made. If any doubts rest upon the result, it is not from the exertions of our open and avowed enemies, but from the selfish obstinacy of those who heretofore acted with us.

This is an unpleasant theme and we are sorry to have been obliged to dwell upon it so long and so often. But we are happy to see a better spirit prevailing, than has lately actuated some of our democratic brethren. Their own good sense has taught them the evils that are likely to result from the groundless opposition they have seen urged to offer to the nomination of the Democratic Convention. The open boasting or ill concealed exultation of the federalists have opened their eyes to the consequences of this threatened division in our ranks.

Under whatever semblance of principle or pretence of right they have attempted to disguise their defection they have found that the consequence of their success would be the triumph of federalism. It is true there are those who will persevere at all risks, and are not to be deterred by any fears of assisting their old opponents. There is undoubtedly, an understanding between some few individuals and the leaders of the federal party generally. These men are sure to be no losers by a change in the political majority in the State. No effectual arguments can be offered to such men—no terms can be made with them short of the unconditional surrender of the whole to the dictation of these few. But the number of seceders has diminished. The eyes of those who wished to be right and to do right have been opened. They find that the question is not as has been represented to them, one between men, but between the parties. We believe and trust that Oxford will not be found wanting on Monday next. In a crisis like the present, let no one stand neutral. Every one who neglects to vote renders effectual assistance to our opponents. If the Democracy of Oxford come up manfully to the work we shall gain a double victory.

The futility of the pretensions of many of those who oppose Mr. Dunlap on the ground of dislike to him or friendship to Mr. Smith is fully shown in this, that they are attempting to organize an opposition to the democratic candidate for Congress in this district. Dr. Mason is in favor of the regular nomination for Gov. & therefore, he is to be opposed by some of those who would rule the party or ruin it. Indeed, we have heard those professing to be members of the democratic party say they cared not how soon it was broken up, and they cared not if they courses they pursued had that tendency. That such men should be found in the ranks of the opposition, is not remarkable, nor to be regretted. If they would but abut the name as they have the principles of the democratic party they would be perfectly harmless, and soon sink into their native insignificance. These withered branches must be lopped off and then the tree will flourish more vigorously.

We do not envy the feelings of those who having heretofore acted with the democratic party, now find themselves cheered, applauded and encouraged by the federalists. When before have they been praised by such men? How long is it since our old opponents have become the friends of democracy? Think you that they are thus rejected at the prospect of their own defeat?—Why do they encourage the efforts of those who call themselves the Smith party? You say that you are not the allies of the federalists—that you have no communion with them—that you are not promoting their cause.

Why then do they so much exult in your efforts? Why do they promote your designs by every means in their power? Why have they so much sympathy for your pretended wrongs, and denounce so bitterly that portion of the democratic party with which you refuse to act? Where is the abuse which they last year heaped upon Gov. Smith? It is now bestowed upon Mr. Dunlap, and for the same reason; he is now the democratic candidate. Think of these things.

We do not envy the feelings of those who having heretofore acted with the democratic party, now find themselves cheered, applauded and encouraged by the federalists. When before have they been praised by such men? How long is it since our old opponents have become the friends of democracy? Think you that they are thus rejected at the prospect of their own defeat?—Why do they encourage the efforts of those who call themselves the Smith party? You say that you are not the allies of the federalists—that you have no communion with them—that you are not promoting their cause.

Why then do they so much exult in your efforts? Why do they promote your designs by every means in their power? Why have they so much sympathy for your pretended wrongs, and denounce so bitterly that portion of the democratic party with which you refuse to act? Where is the abuse which they last year heaped upon Gov. Smith? It is now bestowed upon Mr. Dunlap, and for the same reason; he is now the democratic candidate. Think of these things.

We do not envy the feelings of those who having heretofore acted with the democratic party, now find themselves cheered, applauded and encouraged by the federalists. When before have they been praised by such men? How long is it since our old opponents have become the friends of democracy? Think you that they are thus rejected at the prospect of their own defeat?—Why do they encourage the efforts of those who call themselves the Smith party? You say that you are not the allies of the federalists—that you have no communion with them—that you are not promoting their cause.

Why then do they so much exult in your efforts? Why do they promote your designs by every means in their power? Why have they so much sympathy for your pretended wrongs, and denounce so bitterly that portion of the democratic party with which you refuse to act? Where is the abuse which they last year heaped upon Gov. Smith? It is now bestowed upon Mr. Dunlap, and for the same reason; he is now the democratic

Government for the recognition of Donna Maria as Queen, *de facto*, of Portugal. Indeed some surprise has been caused by his not having done so already.

There is said to be great disinclination on the part of some of the members of our Cabinet to take any step in favor of the Portuguese Constitutionalists on a direct application of Don Pedro, but it is highly probable that the Regency established in the Algarves will not make a fruitless application, when it is considered that the only grounds of objection hitherto assigned by our Government for the nonrecognition of the Regency are removed, and that the capture of the Miguelites fleet by Admiral Napier, has entirely changed the complexion of the contest.

We are able to state that the French Government have warmly pressed the recognition of Donna Maria as Queen *de facto* of Portugal upon our Cabinet, and have again offered to concur in and support any measures which Earl Grey may be pleased to adopt.

SIX DAYS LATER.

By the arrival at Boston of the ship Creole, from Havre, 26th ult., Havre papers to the 25th, with London dates to the 22d, have been received.

The English House of Lords have voted, by a majority of 59, the second reading of the bill upon the reform of the Church of Ireland. This result exceeds all hopes.

London papers of July 18, state that two more provinces of Portugal had declared for Donna Maria. Marshal Bourmont and suite had arrived at Lisbon and departed immediately for Coimbra.

The vessels engaged in London for the service of Don Miguel, and which were ready to quit the Thames, have been countermanded on account of the turn which the affairs of Portugal have taken.

The loss of the Miguelites in their last attack on Oporto is stated at six hundred men. Count Saldanha was created Lieut. General on the field of battle. The Miguelites continued the bombardment of the city the two following days, but with less efficiency. It is believed their munitions fail.

On the evening of the 6th there was great rejoicing in Oporto on account of the victory of Admiral Napier.

The London Times says, private letters from Lisbon, by mail, prove that that city cannot oppose any efficient resistance to the army of invasion. All the country to the south of the Tagus is in arms for the Queen, all attempts made to arrest the progress of the sympathy for the constitutionalists are ineffectual.

Havre, July 25. Several letters written upon the faith of the passengers coming from Southampton, have credited this morning the news of the taking of Lisbon by the forces of Admiral Napier. But the news has not been confirmed by the letters or papers from London. Only a steamboat arrived at Portsmouth has seen the squadron of Donna Maria, commanded by Admiral Napier, sailing towards Lisbon, and near the Tagus. It is then probable that at this moment all is over with Don Miguel.

The news from London announces that official intelligence had been received there that the greatest part of the Island of Madeira had declared in favor of Donna Maria. The authorities opposed to the young queen had retired into the interior.

From the Transcript.

Latest From Oporto. We are indebted to Messrs. Topliff for a file of the "Chronica Constitutional do Oporto," to the 15th July, inclusive, brought by the brig Tim, which vessel was off Oporto on the 17th ultimo—Amongst the official communications of the 13th, we find the following:

"The Marquis of Palmella writes from Lagos, under date of the 8th inst., that he has entirely completed the Judicial and Executive organization of all Algarves: that the Queen and the Constitution have been proclaimed every where, without a single town refusing to acknowledge the Legitimate Government." The "Expeditionary Division" was daily increasing in force, and was prepared to make decided movements against the enemy.

Don Pedro had conferred on Vice Admiral Napier commander of the victorious squadron, the title of Viscount of St. Vincent and Admiral of the Royal Navy, and has authorized him to name sixty of his officers as most worthy of the ancient order of "Knights of the Tower and Sword of Valor and Loyalty."

The papers announce the constant arrival of deserters at Oporto in large numbers; on the 13th, two entire regiments arrived. Don Pedro is represented to be in excellent health, and very active. Affairs at Oporto have assumed a most encouraging aspect, and the papers contain minute details of sundry skirmishes in the vicinity, in which the troops of Donna Maria were victorious—compelling on one occasion the Miguelites to retreat, with a reported loss of eight or nine hundred men.

To be short: what we wish to say is, that the real friends of Gen. Jackson, can with more consistency support Mr. Goodenow and our other candidates, whose sentiments on all this important subject correspond with their own, than those nominated by a cabal of young lawyers supported by them, and wholly under their direction. [Wisecast Yankee.]

Some will not vote at all, some will vote for King, many for Smith, and some, perhaps, for Goodenow. Why should they not?—Gen. Jackson we presume, will not be regarded as a candidate. Mr. G. will not interfere with any National Republican, further than to resist measures which he believes absolutely pernicious. [Ken. Journal.]

The two preceding extracts from federal papers, (the one of which is under the direction of Dr. Shaw, the federal ex-candidate for congress from Lincoln, and the other in the confidence of Messrs. Emmons and Evans) set forth

in a strong light the *in* and *desperation* of the *hypocrisy*, *falsehood* party. Who would have *believed* the federal *ago*, that papers and men who *deserve* year disgrace themselves by abusing and calumniating Gen. Jackson, would have the shameless

ness now to come forward and pretend friendship for him, and claim that friendship as a recommendation of their candidates to office! Who would believe that they would have come forth with the manifest falsehood on their tongues—that the democratic party, who raised Gen. Jackson to the Presidency, who supported him against the denunciations and threats and sneers of these very men, are now his enemies, and that his "real friends" are to be found in the ranks led on by John Holmes, George Evans, and William Emmons, in whose eyes, until now, support of Jackson was his greatest crime? What but desperation could urge them to the suicidal act of praising him whom they have abused, and claiming that praise as a recommendation to the confidence of the people? Verily despair doth make fools of men!

Look at their consistency! They call upon the people to oppose Dunlap (whom they themselves have heretofore abused for his zealous support of Jackson) because he is Jackson's *son*; and to support such men as Evans, Goodenow, and Emmons, because they are his "real friends," the only proof of friendship being, that they have uniformly slandered and bitterly opposed him! What presumption—what insult to the people of Maine, to suppose that they can be caught with such chaff!

The truth is they are opposed to Jackson more bitterly than ever, and to Mr. Dunlap and the other Jackson candidates, because they are and always have been his warmest friends.

So overwhelming have been the proofs of Gen. Jackson's patriotism, that they despair of conquering his friends in this state by open opposition. With characteristic hypocrisy and meanness, they now pretend to be his friends, and under that garb hope to defeat the democratic ticket, and place themselves in a situation, where they can effectually punish Gen. Jackson's old friends and openly oppose him. And these "real friends" of Jackson are the men who a few months ago denounced him as a "tyrant," and charged him with the design of subverting our Republican Government and establishing in its stead a "Monarchy"; And these men who now claim support because they promise friendship to Jackson, until now, always declared friendship for him an entire disqualification for office! 'Shame, where is thy blush!'

Augusta Age.

A very short period of time will elapse before the electors of this State will be required to give their suffrages for public servants. In the discharge of this inestimable privilege, it is to be hoped that they will act calmly and dispassionately, yet with energy, with decision, and from principle. The state of the times is peculiarly favorable to this. The excitement occasioned by the late Presidential canvass has in a great measure subsided, and the people have had an opportunity of seeing the principles of Democracy and of the Administration fully and fairly tested. They have seen the foreign and domestic affairs of the government conducted with a degree of energy, firmness and ability which has never been surpassed, and perhaps never equalled. They have seen the government arrested in its rapid career towards consolidation, and brought back to, and administered on purely Democratic Republican principles. They have seen the action of the General Government strictly confined within its constitutional sphere, and the rights of the states acknowledged and respected. They have witnessed a system of right economy in the expenditure of the people's money, and such a reduction of taxes as renders the revenue barely sufficient for the proper maintenance of government. In fine they have witnessed the government, under the wise, efficient and republican policy of our present Chief Magistrate steadily and rapidly moving forward in its course to prosperity, happiness and distinction. Having seen all these things, those who have heretofore opposed the present administration and its principles must be aware, that, in continuing their opposition, they but oppose their own interests and the vital interests of their country. Under such circumstances they are solicited to come forward in support of the principles which they cannot but acknowledge, are such as should distinguish the administration of this government. They are asked to lay aside their preferences for men, and act only from principle. They are earnestly invited to abandon the support of men and measures which they must have learned by this time would be detrimental to the welfare of our country, if pre-dominant, and rally around the glorious standard of Democracy and equal rights.

[Skowhegan Sentinel.]

It is well known that there are in this State a few individuals who have hitherto enjoyed the confidence of the republican party, but who, by their conduct have forfeited that confidence, and are now endeavoring to create a division in the democratic ranks. A Convention of these disorganizers was not long since called at Warren, Lincoln County, for the purpose of nominating, as was supposed a candidate in opposition to the regular nomination of the State Convention. The proceedings of this meeting are given in the last number of their organ the Jeffersonian by which it appears, that no nomination was made. The members of the convention merely resolved to give their individual support to Samuel E. Smith. The reason of their not making a regular nomination can easily be imagined. (Gov. Smith probably would

not consent to be used as their tool, and they feared that if regularly nominated, he would come out openly and decline the nomination. The convention, judging from all accounts, was a complete failure. [Skowhegan Sentinel.]

not consent to be used as their tool, and they feared that if regularly nominated, he would come out openly and decline the nomination. The convention, judging from all accounts, was a complete failure. [Skowhegan Sentinel.]

most flatten all parts of the State we have the

sentiment. Accounts of the state of public

great importance are fully aware of the

and are prepared and despatching election

duly. Notwithstanding the act to act accor-

disappointed me, the democrat of a few

handsome majority, if the members of that par-

but do their duty, of which there is no doubt

[lb.]

* Our friends who are disposed to regard the result of the coming election in the light we are constrained to view it, we would admonish that the time for action has arrived. It should not, from this language be understood, that we entertain any apprehensions in regard to the issue of the elections, but we view the result as important, particularly, because the more decided the vote of the Democracy in sustaining the regularly nominated candidate the more effect-

will the voice of faction in this State, be

silenced. How unfounded are the hopes of

those who would fain believe that the many

should be led by the few or that the majority

should yield to the minority, whenever the ex-

cessive whimsy of such minority shall call for it.

How thin is the veil with which men would

cover themselves, who, under pretence of attach-

ment to the Republican cause, would set at de-

finance its most wholesome usages and customs,

and clothe in the guise of hollow-hearted

friendship would stab to the quick the object of

their pretended affection! That there are

some men in this State professing to be demo-

crats, who, if they cannot be permitted to con-

troil the Republican party, are anxious to wit-

ness its destruction, we cannot longer entertain

a doubt. As they have become satisfied that

they cannot do the former, it is quite evident

that they are now attempting to accomplish the

latter. Who, among the friends of the admini-

stration are prepared to look calmly on and

witness the ultimate success of these men in the

accomplishment of their objects? If any, let

them speak, for in a contest for principle there

can be no neutrals. [Eastern Democrat.]

The old song of the opposition has not got quite out of date. They always pitch their pipes, at least, an octave too high. A year ago, it was said, that Mr. Goodenow was *sure* of his election and now it is said so, in the opposition prints. We placed no confidence in the statement then, and now we consider it a thousand and one times more than ridiculous. Just wait and see how we Democrats make Governors, even when faction rears his Hydra head.

[lb.]

From the Thomaston Journal.

ION. ROBERT P. DUNLAP.

The silliest story the enemies of the Republican Party have put in circulation, is that Mr. DUNLAP is or has been a *federalist*! It has been very gravely asserted in this vicinity that he never belonged to the Democratic Party till about four years since. It is even asserted that he was an active supporter of the odious Hartford Convention and was strongly imbued with the political principles of those who got up that treasonable measure. Such misrepresentations are a little too silly to be believed by any one possessing common intelligence. He must be very weak or very ignorant who could be gullied by them, and he very wicked who could make them. Mr. Dunlap has been too favorably known to the Democracy of Maine to suffer at all from such foolish scandal. The objection of federalism, if it be one, comes with rather an ill grace from those who are federalists themselves or in league and alliance with them.

The charge of Federalism against Mr. Dunlap cannot be answered or refuted by a survey of the past. At the period of the Hartford Convention he was a *student* in College and a *minor*. Previous to the year 1822 he was a member of the House of Representatives and in the year 1823—he was elected by the Democratic Party of the County of Cumberland as a Senator to the State, which proves that even at that early period Mr. Dunlap's political character was known and appreciated. He must have had an established reputation or he could not have been thus elected in a County that has ever been first and foremost in the support of Democratic principles. They con-

sisted to re-elect him nine years successively to

the same office, until last year, when he de-

clined a re-election. The Republican Par-

ty throughout the State showed the same confi-

dence in Mr. Dunlap as did his immediate

successors elected President of the Senate

by the Republican members of that body; in

which station he fully justified their preference,

by discharging its arduous and highly responsi-

ble duties with acknowledged ability, and in

such a manner as to give universal satisfaction.

The last session of the Legislature, he was elec-

tected by the unanimous vote of the Democratic

members of the Legislature as one of the

Executive Council, which station he still fills.

For more than twelve years past and ever

since he has been in political life, Mr. Dunlap

has been an active, efficient and unwavering de-

fender of the Republican party and of Repub-

lican principles. No man has exhibited a more

disinterested and uncalculating devotion to its

interests and advancement; and no man has

been visited with a more liberal share of fed-

eral abuse. If the worst of times, when danger

threatened the party, when the timid and time-

serving were tampering and vacillating and

consulting their own fears and interests, Mr.

Dunlap was found firm and decided in his sup-

port of his Party and his friends. In the great

Presidential contest between Adams and Jack-

son in 1828, he was one of the *very first* who

united the cause that has since so signalized

it. Instead of waiting as a falsely assert-

ed until

the influence of the second and

third belong to the Bank on all questions which

immediately concern that institution, such as

the question of its recharter, withdrawing its de-

posits, &c., having been bought and paid for at

enormous prices. The fourth has been convicted

of having had "fair business transactions" with the Bank, and is supposed to be more or less

swayed by *pecuniary* considerations. What

these presses say, favor of the Bank is there-

fore only to be looked upon as so much said

by the Bank in favor of itself, and every school-

boy knows that "self-praise" is no recomenda-

tion. [New York Evening Post.]

The Burial Places of Constantinople.

From Anastasius.

A dense and motionless cloud of stagnant vapors over shrouds these dreary realms. From afar, a chilling sensation informs the traveller that he approaches their dark and dismal precincts; and as he enters them, an icy blast rises from their famous bosom, rushes forth to meet his breath, suddenly strikes his chest, and seems to oppose his progress. His very horse sniffs up the deadly effluvia, with signs of manifest terror, and exhaling a cold and clammy sweat, advances reluctantly over a hollow ground, which shakes as he tread it, and loudly re-echoes his slow and fearful step.

So long and so busily has time been at work to fill its chosen spot,—so repeatedly has Constantinople poured into this ultimate receptacle of the living, spite of its immense population, scarce counts a single breathing inhabitant for even ten silent inmates of this city of the dead. Already do its fields of blooming sepulchers, stretch far away on every side, across the brow of the hills and the bend of the valley; already are the avenues which cross step, in this domain of death, so lengthened, that the weary stranger, from whence he comes, still finds before him many a dreary mile of road between marshalled tombs and mournful cypresses, ere he reaches his journey's end;—and yet, every year does this common patrimony of all the heirs to decay, still exhibit a rapidly increasing size, a fresh and wider line of boundary, and a new belt of young plantations, growing up between new flower-beds of graves.

As I hurried on, through this awful repository, the pale far stretching monumental ranges in sight, and again receded rapidly from my view, in such unceasing succession, that at last I fancied some spell possessed my soul, some fascination kept locked up my senses; and I therefore still increased my speed, as if only on quitting these melancholy abodes I could not hope to shake off my walking delusion. Nor was it until near the verge of the funeral forest through which I had been pacing for a full hour, a brighter light again gleamed athwart the ghost-like trees, that I stopped to look round, and take a more leisurely survey of the ground which I had traversed.

"There?" said I to myself, "lie, scarce one foot beneath the surface of a swelling soil, ready to burst at every point with its festering contents, more than half the generations whom Death has continued to mow down for near four centuries in the vast capital of Islamism. There lie, side by side, on the same level, in cells the size of their bodies, and only distinguished by a marble turban somewhat longer or deeper,—somewhat rounder or squarer, personages in life, as far as heaven and earth asunder, in birth, in station, in gifts of nature, and in long labour-accomplishments. There lie, sunk alike in their last sleep, like food for the worm that lives on death—the conqueror who filled the universe with his name, and the peasant scarce known in his own hamlet; Sultan Mahmud, and Sultan Mahmud's perhaps more deserving horse; elders bending under the weight of years, and infants of a single hour; men with intellects of angels, and men with understandings inferior to those of brutes; the beauty of Georgia, and the black of Sennar; viziers, beggars, heroes women.

There, perhaps, mingle their insensible dust, the corrupt judge and the innocent, the condemned, the murderer, the master and his meanest slave. There vile insects consume the hand of the artist, the brain of the philosopher, the eye which sparkled with celestial fire, and the lip from which flowed irresistible eloquence. All the soil pressed by me for the last two hours, was once animated like myself, all the mould which now clings to my feet, once formed limbs and features similar to my own. Like myself, all this black unseemingly dust once thought, and willed, and moved!—And I, a creature of clay, like those here cast around me, who travel through life as I do on this road, with the remains of past generations strewed along my trembling path! I, whether my journey lasts a few hours or more or less, must still, like those here deposited, shortly rejoin the silent tenants of some cluster of tombs, so stretched out by the side of some already sleeping corpse, and while time continues its course, have all my hopes and fears—all my faculties and prospects—laid at rest, on a couch of clammy earth.

ENGLAND AND THE ENGLISH

BY E. L. BULWER.

Industry crippled. The last time Micromegas paid us a visit, he was struck by an enormous giant, laid at full length upon the ground, in the midst of a mighty orchard laden with fruit; chias were on his limbs, and weights upon his breast. The giant kicked most lustily against these restraints, and his struggles so convulsed the ground, that every now and then they shook plenty of fruit from the neighboring trees; the natives stood round and seized the fruit as it fell. Nevertheless, there was far from being enough for the whole crowd, and the more hungry amongst them growled very audibly at the more fortunate and better-fed. The compassionate Micromegas approached the throng:—“And who art thou, most unhappy giant? ‘My name is Industry, and I am the parent of these ungrateful children, who have tied me down, in order that my struggles to get free may shake a few fruits to the ground.’ ‘Bless me,’ said Micromegas, ‘what a singular device!—but do you not see, my good friends, turning to the crowd, ‘that your father, if he were free from these shackles, could reach with his mighty arms the boughs of the trees, and give you as much fruit as you like.’

“Take this chain, for instance, from board of a cutter, and placed it over a watch-house; and the passengers were equally diverted and surprised to read over the Bridewell, ‘Blades put in here.’ The same incorrigible rogue once placed over a surgeon's door a board inscribed, ‘Mangling done here.’

“Take this chain, for instance, from board inscribed, ‘Mangling done here.’

one arm, and try.” “That chain!” shouted some hundreds of the crowd; “impious wretch!—neighboring parish was busily employed the it is the tithes!” “Well then, these cords.”—other day, in preparing the last home for the removal, a chipping sensation informs the traveller he undone if they were destroyed.” At this moment passed the man of spades and mattock, instant, up came a whole gang of elderly ladies, at his melancholy employment. “Who ven- with a huge bowl of opium, which they began to my taste?” asked one of the gentle- men. “It's for my romegas. “We don't like to see our good fa-“and I'm takin' where's her bane, (casting mous; we are giving him opium to lie them outgapping an adjacent grave with his pius matrons; “we are giving him opium to lie them outgapping an adjacent grave with his still.” “But that is a drug to induce him to lie in it;” a kens but I may pit my fourth in her shake down no fruit, and then you would be place. O it's an awfu' world! Ay, Ay! Each starved; spare him the opium at least.” “Ay, Aberdeen Observer.

Ech! och!” Aberdeen Observer.

Cool as a cucumber.—A grave digger in a neighboring parish was busily employed the day in preparing the last home for the removal, a chipping sensation informs the traveller he undone if they were destroyed.” At this moment passed the man of spades and mattock, instant, up came a whole gang of elderly ladies, at his melancholy employment. “Who ven-

“And what the devil is that for?” said Mic-

romegas. “We are giving him opium to lie them outgapping an adjacent grave with his pius matrons; “we are giving him opium to lie them outgapping an adjacent grave with his still.” “But that is a drug to induce him to lie in it;” a kens but I may pit my fourth in her shake down no fruit, and then you would be place. O it's an awfu' world! Ay, Ay! Each starved; spare him the opium at least.” “Ay, Aberdeen Observer.

Ech! och!” Aberdeen Observer.

THE SPY.

IN PHILADELPHIA,
AND SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

IT is very philosophically observed by Addison, that our greatest pride arises from doing good to each other, or in other words, from being individually serviceable to society. This can be best effected by a proper application of our intelligences, meeting them out according to the dictates of the community; and less lamenting the decline of public virtue than checking the progress of public vice: for vice, in my opinion, is the natural and sole policy are the business of the daily press; the application of Addison's remark is necessarily neglected, and the consequence is, that vice, shielded by wealth and worldly influence, are abroad among the people, not only unsuspected, but courted and required; and that a proper exertion is necessary which will not only detect, but expose the vice of society's clothing to public scorn—a mark by which others are informed from their interest and service to be rendered to society. In seeking this object we shall pursue a yet untried path; and where the necessary thorn shall be mingled (not concealed) with contrasting flowers. The manner of the “Spy in Philadelphia” shall be perfectly delicate, and ungratuitously cant or vulgarity; its character shall be judicious, and its style classic. Literature, and the arts shall find in it an ardent, zealous, friend. Dramatic and Literary criticism shall meet with attention and impartial study, and sketches of the Bar and Bench of Philadelphia, unimpassioned, appear from the pen of a competent judge, uninfluenced by personal acquaintance or professional attachment. To these recommendations, our Philadelphia will add another, which, coming from an already popular source, will we trust be equal to that of the pretended publications. It is unnecessary to be more explicit, as we presume the want of the proposed journal is not only general, but generally felt. We therefore place ourselves before the PEOPLE, and relying upon their love of justice and of public virtue, await their decision respectively but confidently.

PROVERBS.

A bitter jeal is the poison of friendship. Bear your misfortunes with fortitude. Cleverness is perfectly consistent with piety. Defer not what thou intendest to give. Entertain charity, & seek peace with all men. Favorites are commonly unfortunate. Idleness is the parent of want and shame. Judge not of men or things at first sight. Knowledge is the treasure of the mind. Learning refines and elevates the mind. Make no friendship with an envious man. Never speak to deceive nor listen to betray.

THE SPY.

IN PHILADELPHIA,
AND SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

IT is very philosophically observed by Addison, that our greatest pride arises from doing good to each other, or in other words, from being individually serviceable to society. This can be best effected by a proper application of our intelligences, meeting them out according to the dictates of the community; and less lamenting the decline of public virtue than checking the progress of public vice: for vice, in my opinion, is the natural and sole policy are the business of the daily press; the application of Addison's remark is necessarily neglected, and the consequence is, that vice, shielded by wealth and worldly influence, are abroad among the people, not only unsuspected, but courted and required; and that a proper exertion is necessary which will not only detect, but expose the vice of society's clothing to public scorn—a mark by which others are informed from their interest and service to be rendered to society. In seeking this object we shall pursue a yet untried path; and where the necessary thorn shall be mingled (not concealed) with contrasting flowers. The manner of the “Spy in Philadelphia” shall be perfectly delicate, and ungratuitously cant or vulgarity; its character shall be judicious, and its style classic. Literature, and the arts shall find in it an ardent, zealous, friend. Dramatic and Literary criticism shall meet with attention and impartial study, and sketches of the Bar and Bench of Philadelphia, unimpassioned, appear from the pen of a competent judge, uninfluenced by personal acquaintance or professional attachment. To these recommendations, our Philadelphia will add another, which, coming from an already popular source, will we trust be equal to that of the pretended publications. It is unnecessary to be more explicit, as we presume the want of the proposed journal is not only general, but generally felt. We therefore place ourselves before the PEOPLE, and relying upon their love of justice and of public virtue, await their decision respectively but confidently.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Freyburg within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, OXON, yeoman, deceased, by Andrew McMillan, administrator of the estate of, and the Collate of Freyburg in said County, yeoman, deceased, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the just debts, which he owed at the time of his death, by the sum of two hundred seventy-six dollars and thirty cents, and praying for a license to sell and convey so much of the real estate of said deceased as may be necessary for the payment of said debts and incidental charges.

The said petitioners give notice to the heirs of said deceased and to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Oxford Democrat* printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and for the same cause, if any they have why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, LIVERMORE, Esq., & STEPHENS Executors of the last Will and Testament of Lemuel Jackson late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented their sixth account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

The said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Oxford Democrat* printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and for the same cause, if any they have why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, LIVERMORE, Esq., & STEPHENS Executors of the last Will and Testament of Lemuel Jackson late of Paris, in said County, deceased, having presented their sixth account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

The said Executors give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Oxford Democrat* printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and for the same cause, if any they have why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, REUEL WASHBURN, Administrator of the estate of Davis Washburn, late of Livermore in said County, Esq., deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased and also his own private account against said estate.

The said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Oxford Democrat* printed in Paris, in said County, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the third Tuesday of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and for the same cause, if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, REUEL WASHBURN, Administrator of the estate of Davis Washburn, late of Livermore in said County, on the ninth day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and for the same cause, if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph G. Colz, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford within and for the County of Oxford, on the fifth day of August in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three, STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.

Copy Attest: Joseph